

# Iggy Pop, Life Of Work

riding in the saddle  
henchmen at your side  
holy macaroni  
hose you on your back  
and the bystanders just stand there  
like on a shelf  
in the world of work your rivals  
that you have yet to meet

and quite a bunch they are  
in the morning sun  
with blinking eyes  
the worthless stands  
in readiness  
for transport to  
the battleground  
there's dirty work  
ahead of them

and quite a bunch they are  
what do you do with a life of work?  
what do you do with a life of work?  
what do you do with a life of work?  
face it in the morning  
face it in the morning

and the parting of the ways  
and the interrupted mirth  
and the shock that has to come  
because of what you want  
compared to what you've got

meet it squarely  
and it only hurts  
when it hurts

life of work  
early in the morning